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RECORDS

Small Town Saturday Night I Know where Love Lives ald Soldiers Somebody's Love Past The Point of Rescue Five O'clock World I Miss My Mary Don't Strike A Match (To The Book of Love) Long Day Comin' She Found The Place

## Produced by ALLEN REYNOLDS and JIM ROONEY

Recorded and Mixed by MARK MILLER at JACK'S TRACKS RECORDING STUDIO, Nashville, Tennessee Mastered by DENNY PURCELL at Georgetown Masters Management: WALT QUINN, Mighty Quinn Management

Bass—BOB WRAY
Drums—MILTON SLEDGE
Acoustic Guitar—RICHARD BENNETT
Acoustic Guitar—HAL KETCHUM\*†
Electric Guitar & Acoustic Guitar—
CHRIS LEUZINGER
Keyboards—PETE WASNER
Steel Guitar—BRUCE BOUTON
Autoharp—WILL SMITH\*\*
Harmony—HAL KETCHUM & DAVE FRANCIS\*,
KATHY MATTEA & ALLEN REYNOLDS†,
GARY BURRΆ

Special Thanks To: Terrell Tye, John Porter, Renee Bell, R.B. Miller, Shorty, Dennis Lord, Walt Quinn, Dick Whitehouse & Curb, KRLT, KFAN, Mary Todd, Richard Aspinwall & The Forerunner Family, Kathy Mattea, Gary Burr, Dave Francis, Bruce Wyatt, Bev Kennon, Steve Talley, John & Laurie Hill, Dave Maddox, Bob Kirsch, Mick Hanley, Brian Wood, Townes Van Zandt, and My Family.—Hal Ketchum

Dedicated To My Old Man.

Kathy Mattea appears courtesy of PolyGram Records, Inc.

Photography: SEÑOR McGUIRE Design: SIMON LEVY

Fan Club: P.O. Box 158435 Nashville, TN 37215

### SMALL TOWN SATURDAY

NIGHT\* (2:55) (Pat Alger & Hank DeVito)

There's an Elvis movie on the marquee sign We've all seen at least three times Everybody's broke, Bobby's got a buck To put a dollar's worth of gas in his pickup truck

We're goin' ninety miles an hour down a dead end road

end road What's the hurry, son, where're you gonna go? We're gonna howl at the moon, shoot out the light It's a small town Saturday night It's a small town Saturday night

Lucy's got her lipstick on a little too bright Bobby's gettin' drunk and lookin' for a fight Liquor on his breath and trouble on his mind And Lucy's just a kid along for the ride

Got a six-pack of beer and a bottle of wine Gotta be bad just to have a good time They're gonna howl at the moon, shoot out the light It's a small town Saturday night It's a small town Saturday night

Bobby told Lucy, "The world ain't round...
Drops off sharp at the edge of town
Lucy, you know the world must be flat
"Cause when people leave town, they never
come back"

They go ninety miles an hour to the city limits sign
Put the pedal to the metal 'fore they change

their mind
They howl at the moon, shoot out the light
It's a small town Saturday night

TAG: They howl at the moon, shoot the light Yeah, it's a small town Saturday night It's a small town Saturday night It's a small town Saturday night

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#### I KNOW WHERE LOVE

LIVES (3:30) (Hal Ketchum)

Love don't hang out in a grand hotel Got no satin sheets, got no servant's bell Ain't in Bel Air on some big old yacht Ain't in a beach house on Monserrat

There's a house on the edge of town It's a little old, it's a little run down Full of laughter and tears and toys Crazy things only love enjoys

I know where love lives I know where love lives She's sitting on the back step in the evening air With sea green eyes and her chestnut hair You keep your mansions of gold, buddy, I don't care

Cause I know where love lives

You keep all that your fortune brings All your fancy words, all your precious things No matter what all your money buys It's in the arms of love That true treasure lies

I know where love lives
I know where love lives
She's sitting on the back step in the evening air
With sea green eyes and her chestnut hair
You keep your mansions of gold, buddy,

I don't care Cause I know where love lives

I know where love lives Keep your mansions of gold Keep your mansions of gold

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## OLD SOLDIERS† (3:33) (Hal Ketchum & Dave Mallett)

Old habits die hard and some wounds never heal We got what we came for, this is part of the deal I can't forget you, can't even try Sometimes it seems like somebody died

Old soldiers die hard Old hearts beat slow Old friends go easy Old lovers just go

Some fools never learn, ain't that what they say I turned for a moment and you turned away You had your reasons God only knows If it bothered you baby, it never showed

Old soldiers die hard Old hearts beat slow Old friends go easy Old lovers just go

Old soldiers die hard Old heads hang low Old friends go easy Old lovers just go

I keep telling myself that it's alright But I know that later on tonight

Old soldiers cry hard Old hearts beat slow Old friends go easy Old lovers just go

Old soldiers die hard Old heads hang low Old friends go easy Old lovers just go

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#### SOMEBODY'S LOVE \*\* (3:09)

(Hal Ketchum & Pat Alger)

I stood up for you when you married I thought you were one lucky guy You had the world in your pocket She had that look of love in her eye Now you call me at one in the morning To tell me what you're going through It's not working out like you wanted Well, I'm not the one to be telling this to

CHORUS:

Cause, brother when you say She's not all that you dreamed of I say you're dreamin' too much Cause I know she's more than Some damn fool deserves I know she's somebody's love Yes, I know she's somebody's love

I've watched her raising your children She was there when the going got tough And just when she needed your lovin' You strung her along on just barely enough

(REPEAT CHORUS)

BRIDGE:

And if I had your luck this time You'd be gone...she'd be mine All of my friends would say There goes that lucky guy

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Oh, I know she's somebody's love.

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#### PAST THE POINT OF RESCUE\* (4:25)

(Mick Hanly)

Last night I dreamed you were back again Larger than life again, holdin' me tight again Placin' those same kisses on my brow Sweeter than ever now, Lord I remember how Couldn't get enough of kissin' Do you know how much you're missin' No you don't, but I do

Days like a slow train trickle by Even the words that I write refuse to fly All that I can hear is your song haunting me Can't get the melody out of my head, you see Distractions I've been using Do you know how much you're losing No you don't, but I do

CHORUS:

But I do
And I wonder if I'm past the point of rescue
Is no word from you at all
The best that you can do
I never meant to push or shove you
Do you know how much I love you
No you don't, but I do

I swore I'd never fall like this again Fools like me never win, came to my knees again Can't close the door on the likelihood Things might be just as good, always believed they would

Got to let your love invite me Baby do you think it might be No you don't, but I do

(REPEAT CHORUS TWICE)

Ah, no you don't, but I do Ah, no you don't, but I do

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### FIVE O'CLOCK WORLD (3:02)

(Allen Reynolds)

Up every morning just to keep a job Gotta fight my way through the hustlin' mob Sounds of the city poundin' in my brain While another day goes down the drain

But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows

No one owns a piece of my time And there's a five o'clock me inside my clothes Thinking that the world looks fine, yeah

Tradin' my time for the pay I get Livin' on the money that I ain't made yet Gotta keep going, gotta make my way
But I live for the end of the day

Cause it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows

No one owns a piece of my time And there's a long haired girl who waits I know To ease my troubled mind, yeah

In the shelter of her arms everything's okay She talks and the world goes slippin' away I know the reason I can still go on When every other reason is gone

Cause in my five o'clock world she waits for me Nothing else matters at all Cause everytime my baby smiles at me I know that it's all worthwhile, yeah

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#### I MISS MY MARY\*† (3:12)

(Hal Ketchum)

A threadbare alibi
A lifetime full of promise
Fell from my Mary's eyes
As she saw the screen door swing
The baby never woke
He lay cradled in her trembling
He lay safe and never knowing
What my leavin' would bring

I draw my pay down on the docks
I send it off to Mary
I might hold back a dollar
And wash this pain out of my back
But the pain keeps gettin' clearer
And Mary your face just keeps on fadin'
Now the light shines through this bottle
Memories all fade to black

#### CHORUS:

Well, I'll see you out on the street tonight I'm a lover of a drink, lover of a fight Hold my own on the dark side of this town Yes, I'm tough as nails, got a heart of steel I will never fear, for I will never feel And one more round would surely set me right I miss my Mary tonight

They call me the old man in this bar My sleeves rolled up and showin' The faint blue souvenirs of love And places I have been One says "U.S. Navy" And this one says "Darling Mary" Now my Mary's turned to ashes And the ocean's turned to gin

(REPEAT CHORUS)

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#### DON'T STRIKE A MATCH (To The Book Of Love)\* (3:13)

(Hal Ketchum & Pat Alger)

There are dreams that come to me in the night Some are precious and fine Lately all of my dreams of you Are the hurtin' kind

Lying beside you I miss the heat And I feel so alone I'm afraid if I fall asleep You'll be gone

When it's late at night
And I close my eyes
I know what I'll be dreamin' of
See the flames go high
Watch the ashes fly
As you strike a match to the book of love
Honey, don't strike a match to the book of love

Imagination will run so wild I can't believe that it's true I don't want to imagine me Without you

When it's late at night And I close my eyes I know what I'll be dreamin' of See the flames go high Watch the ashes fly As you strike a match to the book of love

When it's late at night
And I close my eyes
I know what I'll be dreamin' of
See the flames go high
Watch the ashes fly
As you strike a match to the book of love
Honey, don't strike a match to the book of love
No, honey, don't strike a match to the book
of love

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## LONG DAY COMIN'†† (3:43) (Hal Ketchum & Gary Burr)

Close your eyes, you've got a long day comin' Your mama will be callin', that old rooster will crow

Close your eyes, you've got a long day comin' You should have been sleepin' a long time ago

There are certain things in life
That do not go the way we plan them
There are mysteries to love
You're too young to understand them

These are not tears
Just smoke in my eyes
Smoke from the bridges
I'm burnin' tonight

Close your eyes, you've got a long day comin' Your mama will be callin', that old rooster will crow

Close your eyes, you've got a long day comin' You should have been sleepin' a long time ago

Guess it's time to say goodnight I've sung you every song I know Let me stand and watch you dream One more time before I go Tomorrow you'll wake And you'll wonder why There's so many miles Between you and I

Close your eyes, you've got a long day comin' Your mama will be callin', that old rooster will crow

Close your eyes, you've got a long day comin' You should have been sleepin' a long time ago

Close your eyes, you've got a long day comin' You should have been sleepin' a long time ago

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## SHE FOUND THE PLACE \*† (3:11)

She found the place where I've been hiding Have I the grace to let her in To where my heart has been residing Away from the joy and pain again

She's come a long way from her home Seen the serpent's tongue, heard the lion roar Braved the thicket and the dark Just to lay a fair hand at my door

She holds what little love I render Like a candle on a windy night And I pray the gale shall not offend her By stealing such a fragile light

She's come a long way from her home Seen the serpent's tongue, heard the lion roar Braved the thicket and the dark Just to lay a fair hand at my door

She found the place where I've been hiding Lord, have I the grace to let her in To where my heart has been residing Far away from the joy and pain again

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## FEATURING THE HIT SINGLES

"SMALL TOWN SATURDAY NIGHT,"
"I KNOW WHERE LOVE LIVES"

"PAST THE POINT OF RESCUE"



# HAL KETCHUM

Past The Point of Rescue

- - 5. PAST THE POINT OF RESCUE

- 6. FIVE O'CLOCK WORLD

  - PLACE

Produced by

ALLEN REYNOLDS & JIM ROONEY

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